

140 *The Renowned History of, &c.*  
 assigned over for that Purpose. In  
 short, she was a Mother to the Poor,  
 a Physician to the Sick, and a Friend  
 to all who were in Distress. Her Life  
 was the greatest Blessing, and her  
 Death the greatest Calamity that e-  
 ver was felt in the Neighbourhood.  
 A Monument, but without Inscrip-  
 tion, was erected to her Memory in the  
 Church-yard, over which the Poor as  
 they pass weep continually, so that  
 the Stone is ever bathed in Tears.

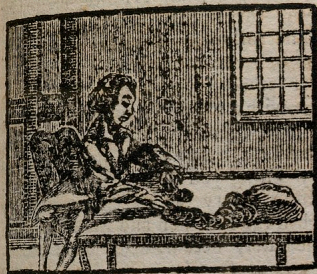
On this Occasion the following  
 Lines were spoken extempore by a  
 young Gentleman.

*How vain the Tears that fall from you,  
 And here supply the Place of Dew?  
 How vain to weep the happy Dead,  
 Who now to heavenly Realms are fled?  
 Repine no more, your Complaints forbear,  
 And all prepare to meet them there.*

**The END.**

## A P P E N D I X.

*The GOLDEN DREAM; or, the INGE-  
 NUOUS CONFESSION.*



**T**O shew the Depravity of human Na-  
 ture, and how apt the Mind is to be  
 misled by Trinkets and false Appearances,  
 Mrs. Two-Shoes does acknowledge, that  
 after she became rich, she had like to have  
 been too fond of Money; for on seeing her  
 Husband receive a very large Sum, her  
 Heart went pit pat, pit pat, all the Even-  
 ing,